

The Revolution.

THE TRUE REPUBLIC.—MEN, THEIR RIGHTS AND NOTHING MORE: WOMEN, THEIR RIGHTS, AND NOTHING LESS.

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The Revolution.

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ELIZABETH CADY STANTON, Editor.
PAULINA WRIGHT DAVIS, Cor. Editor.
MUSAN B. ANTHONY, Proprietor.

OFFICE, 49 EAST TWENTY-THIRD ST., N. Y.

Poetry.

SONG.

Go, lovely Rose!
Tell her, that wastes her time and me,
That now she knows,
When I resemble her to thee,
How sweet and fair she seems to be.

Tell her that's young
And shuns to have her graces spied,
That heedst thou sprung
In deserts, where no men abide,
Thou must have uncommended died.

Small is the worth
Of beauty from the light retired—
Bid her come forth,
Suffer herself to be desired,
And not blush to be admired.

Then die! that she
The common fate of all things rare
May read in thee;
How small a part of time they share
That are so wondrous sweet and fair!

E. WALLER.

SONNET.

FIRST time he kissed me, he but only kissed
The fingers of this hand wherewith I write;
And, ever since, it grew more clean and white,
Slow to world-greetings—quick with its "Oh, list,"
When the angels speak. A ring of amethyst
I could not wear here, plainer to my sight,
Than that first kiss. The second passed to height
The first, and sought the forehead, and half missed,
Half falling on the hair. O beyond need!
That was the chrisom of love, which love's own crown,
With sanctifying sweetness, did precede.
The third upon my lips was folded down
In perfect, purple state; since when, indeed,
I have been proud and said, "My love, my own."

Mrs. E. B. BROWNING.

Seldom upon lips of mine,
Father! rests that name of Thine—
Deep within my inmost breast,
In the secret place of mind,
Like an awful presence shined,
Doth the dread idea rest!
Hushed and holy dwells it there,
Prompter of the silent prayer,
Lifting up my spirit's eye
And its faint, but earnest cry,
From its dark and cold abode,
Unto thee, my Guide and God.

LANARTINE.

(Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year 1870, by Alice Cary, in the Clerk's Office of the District Court of the United States, for the Southern District of New York.)

The Born Thrall.

BY ALICE CARY.

CHAPTER II.

ISRAEL RIPLEY'S HOUSE.

ISRAEL RIPLEY was a person of consideration and influence in his neighborhood and county, by virtue, partly of extreme reticence and austerity of manners; partly of his great possessions. The farm on which he lived consisted of some three hundred and fifty acres of land, most of which was under thrifty and prosperous cultivation, and he was supposed to own almost interminable acres of "wild land" in the far west, much of which he had never seen, and somehow this last fact redounded to his credit. He was not a loveable man, his heart seemed to have withered in the grasp of his strong will, and his justice, especially in his domestic relations, leaned to the side of severity; his great possessions, it may be, bought him indulgences; at any rate he stood high—an example in morals—a leader in wisdom, and at the age of sixty was become, so to speak, a sort of consulting oracle, more especially in legal and ecclesiastical affairs. His semi-official relations kept him a good deal from home, to the great uneasiness of his good little wife, and to the delight of his three children—Israel, Moses and Sally. He was generally known as Judge Ripley; the title, however, was but honorary.

His house was big, well built, and uninviting within and without. His threshing-floors had been enlarged from time to time, and together with outhouses, sheds and stables, covered an acre, or more, of ground; so much, that the children of the neighborhood measured all their conceptions of vastness by Judge Ripley's barn.

Mr. Ripley was the owner of some of the finest stock in the state; having himself imported sheep, cattle, and swine of the most approved breeds, and at an expenditure which would have astonished the simple mind of Mrs. Ripley, if she had been permitted to know the facts, but she never was permitted to know them, dear, trustful little woman. The mill, known as Ripley's mill, was also his property, and quite an available source of revenue.

Among his other possessions this man reckoned in his own conscience, and before God, one Lydia, whom he had taken to wife in his early and penniless years. She it was, in fact, who brought him the three hundred and fifty acres of land, the foundation, and still the main bulk indeed of his fortune. Brought it to him, I say, for she did bring it in that manner that involves a quit-claim—the husband regarding the generosity as simple duty, and never dreaming from the marriage-day of consulting her with regard to anything that had been hers.

Besides the land, she brought him, what in those times was esteemed a liberal outfit—six sheep, and cow and calf; a spinning-wheel, and reel, a loom, a bureau, and a bedstead of cherry-tree wood, a looking-glass as big as her husband's hand, in a carved frame larger than itself—very fine; half-a-dozen slat-bottomed chairs, painted red; four silver teaspoons, that had been her grandmother's, some pewter and delf ware, together with blankets, sheets, and table-linen in abundance. She also brought a grey mare, young and beautiful, and of course a side-saddle and bridle.

Her personal adornment on the occasion of her nuptials, was such as became a rich man's daughter—a white muslin gown—white gauze neckerchief and veil; white kid slippers and gloves and a carved comb of huge dimensions.

Over and above this special wedding gear, her bureau drawers contained a good deal besides rose-leaves—there, all neatly stitched and folded, was a gown of changeable silk, yellow and green, two new gowns of calico, a shawl of red merino that cost twelve dollars, a bead reticule, a black silk apron, four pocket-handkerchiefs, two of silk, and two of linen, a fan made of goose-feathers, a green silk calash and parasol, with gowns of home-made linen for everyday work and wear, and a superfluity of stockings, petticoats, and the like, of her own knitting and weaving.

Everybody said that Laddy Smith's wedding clothes had not cost a cent less than a hundred dollars!

As she rode home with her Israel, on her frolicsome grey mare, her calash pulled well forward over her fair young face, aglow with love, pride and hope—her red shawl contrasting bravely with her white dress, the skirt of which was caught up and held over the left arm, she was the admiration of all who beheld her. She had always been so gentle, so generous, and kindly, the splendor of her fortune excited no envy.

At the more than twenty years of "for better, for worse," had made a sad change in that round rosy face! and from the look of hoping all things, and fearing nothing, it had come to that of fearing all things and hoping nothing.

She had married Israel Ripley from her own free choice, but she had married him when she was but eighteen years old, and Israel Ripley as a lover, and Israel Ripley as a husband were not quite one and the same. No doubt she was in heart of hearts aware of this, but if she ever admitted it to herself, she certainly never did so elsewhere. Her life was just his shadow, moving and standing still as he did, without noise or question.

As for rights, she never dreamed of them, not of a right to herself, even. Israel was to her, first, last, midst, and without end.

By her neighbors, if we except Mrs. Varney, she was esteemed a model wife; but if her husband so esteemed her, he never gave her the satisfaction of intimating it; he never in his

life praised anything she said or did; never mentioned anything she said, or did, unless, indeed, it were to find fault.

"She ought to have old man Ripley to keep her straight!" Walsh Hill used to say of every wife who bought a "quarter of tea," or a pair of baby stockings, without special leave.

The sorrow of Mrs. Ripley's life, so far as was known, was the insubordination of her daughter Sally, who, as has been shown, manifested no great reverence for her father.

"He gets what he deserves," Mrs. Varney used to say, "and good enough for him!"

Sally had been the fourth of the daughters born to Mr. Ripley, and his preference was for sons to a degree that made him resent her birth as an outrage.

"She is all *Smith*," he used to say to his wife; and this being interpreted, signified, that she belonged to a race quite inferior to his. And she, poor woman, used to cover the child's face with the cradle quilt, until she fairly smothered her, in order that she might not offend the father with her bold black eyes.

Sometimes he would mix a little pity with his bitterness, and say, it was a pity she had only Smith blood in her veins, and even this much of notice, the mother accepted almost gratefully. I am afraid, indeed, that her loyalty to her husband made her sometimes unjust to her children. Many a time little Sally was left unrocked in the cradle in compliment to him; and many a time when she tottered and fell, because her reaching fingers received no help, she was called a naughty child, and sent away unpacified.

"That's one thing I can't forgive in Liddy," Mrs. Varney would say, "I wouldn't wauquish my natural feelings to flatter any man's ugliness, that I wouldn't; but she's nothing but a born Thrall!"

Often when the Ogre was in the house, and he generally was there when not engaged in the lofty affairs, of which intimation has been given, Mrs. Ripley would send little Sally out of doors in charge of her brother Moses, who had a gentle nature like her own, and with the baby on his back he would travel from the barn to the mill, and from the mill to the field, and from the field to the woods, all the day long. He would build mills in the clay-banks, and dams across brooks for her pleasure. Show her the long-bellied old sow, and the little white pigs, the spotted calf, and the black calf, and the old brindled bull, so big-headed and so surly—the blue bird's nest in the stump—the old mare, with her tail worn short, and her neck askew—then he would repeat his little round of stories again and again, and when wearied out, the child at last dropt asleep, he would lay his old chip hat over her eyes, and bear her softly home, where the mother would receive, and surreptitiously convey her to the cradle, passing the Ogre for the most part on tiptoe.

Sally, therefore, as she grew up, became no-made in her habits—developed an affinity for the cows and squirrels that pulled up the young corn in the spring, and acquired their habit of being secret.

She cultivated the cattle, and they cultivated her in turn, so much, that she was often found asleep in a bed of clover beside the spotted calf. She even preferred the society of the brindled bull to that of her father; and notwithstanding his ungenteel habit of butting her over whenever she turned her back, she was more fond of the old South Down ram than of him. He would sometimes eat out of her hand and rub his head

against her knees, and what will not the feminine heart forgive for such episodes of tenderness?

When the children fell to quarrelling of an evening, as children sometimes will, it was always Sally that was to blame, and Sally that expiated the general offence by sitting under the table, or by going alone to bed in the great garret, without a candle.

When visitors came, it was Sally that was pushed from the stool at the table; she that could sleep across the foot of a bed, or on a hard settee, or even with her father's great coat for a mattress. She was indeed, healthy and robust to that unfortunate degree which renders hardships an advantage.

If Mr. Ripley happened to want a drink of water, in the course of the evening, it was a benefit for Sally to fetch it—all the more if it chanced to be dark and rainy. She could also carry profitably heavy sticks from the wood-pile to the house; and milking, sweeping, churning, dish-washing, spinning and scouring, were only wholesome exercises for her great strong arms—and all this before she had reached her teens.

Not much of the musc-born of household love had been permitted to pass into Sally's face; if she was bold and rude, she could not help it, poor child. She had been compelled to fight her way and to take by main force the little pleasure or profit she got in the world—her selfishness was thus developed, and her affections repressed, until turning from their natural channels, they found rest where they could. I bespeak forbearance towards her. If all that went to make her what she was could have been known to those who coldly censured, or carelessly despised her, she would at least have been pitied—perhaps have been loved, and this is also true of the most of us.

"O, hoorangh! hoorangh for the new carpet!" shouted Sally, flinging her sun-bonnet up to the ceiling, and dancing about with delight as she entered the house in advance of her quiet and somewhat shy companions.

"Hush up your mouth, or I'll hush you!" exclaimed a voice as cold and mechanical as the voice of his own mill-wheels; and the dead, hollow face of Israel Ripley, who had been regaling himself with a little drop of something comfortable from behind the door of the cupboard, met her eyes.

Sally was not to be repressed, however, the laying down of the carpet made an era in her life, and she went on addressing her mother who had followed them into the house. "O moth'r, ain't it magnificent, ain't it splendid! ain't it awful perty!"

"Hush, child," replied Mrs. Ripley—"the carpet is not worth talking about, and I am afraid we shant any of us like it so well as we did the bare floor!"

This was said to conciliate Ogre, who deigned to remark that his mother never had a carpet in her house, and he thought she was as good as those who had.

"Of course she was as good as anybody, much better than I am," Mrs. Ripley said, and she added with affected buoyancy, "but carpets was'n't the fashion in her day, you know."

"Fashion," cried the Ogre, "fashion is for fools, not for honest, sober-minded wives and mothers!"

"Well, Is'r'l, we all know that, but you speak so earnestly when you speak at all, that I'm afraid you'll make our young folks here think its sager instead of afoolish."

And Mrs. Ripley tried to laugh in deprec-

tion of herself, of the young folks, and all; but the man only slanted his grey eyes upon her as though he said—"I, Judge Ripley, care for the opinion of your chits!"

"Ah well," says Mrs. Ripley, "I suppose I had my little pride and vanity in making the carpet, but it will save me some work Is'r'l, you know that."

"Pride and vanity were alike sinful and shameful, and besides, what was Sally good for but just to scrub the floors!"

"O there are floors enough left for Sally to scrub, and the work we had to make the carpet has kept us both out of mischief—but may be you don't know, Is'r'l, that its only made of rage, after all—fine as it looks!" and Mrs. Ripley tried to laugh again, partly in depreciation of her husband's anger, partly at the work of her own hands, which had cost so many hours of weary labor, and for which she had hoped to receive some little commendation. Hoped against-hope.

She could not quite surrender that hope even yet, and when Sally said, "Its th' purtiest rag carpet I ever was' 's anybody seen it?"—she could not forbear one more effort.

"No," she replied—"nobody but your father, and I don't think he's fairly seen it. I did expect him to praise the red a little bit," adding, Moses thinks its a great set off to the room—but I hardly know whether I like it or not."

The cold grey eyes slanted up again.

She hovered towards him, for he was crouching in the chimney-corner as if he were cold, and asked what she could do for him.

"Cease your prating about a bright rag," he said, "and hand me down the Good Book."

She obeyed with alacrity, and when she had laid the great Bible open before him, made haste to find the missing spectacles, blaming herself that she did not know where they were, and fairly rubbing the glasses thin, when she found them.

As soon as she could draw the young people aside, she made quite a joke of the bright rag—"Your uncle," she says, "has such weighty matters on his mind, that he thinks our household affairs of small importance, and I suppose they are." Then she said,—"she never would have thought of the carpet, but for the sake of the boys and Sally, who were growing up and wanted to be a little like other folks. It was all foolish, she knew; when she might have been more wisely employed." But her blue eyes, as she spoke, looked like two tender morning-glories, drenched in dew, and she turned away to keep the dew from gathering to drops, and betraying her.

Meanwhile Mr. Ripley sat in the corner muttering over the Bible to himself, and now and then pronouncing the word "Selah" aloud, as it were for the general edification. Again and again he hitched his chair so as to disarrange the new carpet, and twice he filled his pipe and with apparent carelessness scattered the ashes over it, leaving the live sparks to eat holes in it, for no one would have dared approach him unless indeed the house had been set on fire.

Three years Mrs. Ripley had been engaged upon this same carpet, for the work had all been done by stealth, and to devote the pattern alone, had cost her many a wakeful hour; then the dyeing was a hard task for hands no stronger than her's, to say nothing of the spinning and weaving.

That afternoon, while the Ogre was taking his nap, and when she was done with the chum-

ing and baking, and all the other work, she had laid it down, and here was the result.

O, Israel Ripley, was it not downright cruelty to withhold the easily-spoken word of praise, that would have been so much!

Poor, weary, waiting heart! No wonder the dew gathered to drops in her tender eyes, as she tried to cover the coarse insult with her gentle deceit. She turned away to the near window, and having brushed her hand across her face, said with forced animation that the clouds were blowing round as if for rain.

Theresa approached her now, and with flushed face and trembling voice said: "Aunt Liddy, mother sent word"—what more she said was spoken almost in a whisper, and Mrs. Ripley having kissed the cheek that turned to her so eagerly, and smoothed away the ruffled hair, said, addressing her husband—"You hardly knew, did you, Is'r'l, that Sally had brought her cousins home with her to stay the night—you notice so little?"

He had not as yet indicated by word or sign that he knew of the presence of the young folks. He did not now lift his eyes, and all his answer was "Selah!" But Mrs. Ripley went on, quite as though he had replied—"Yes, Is'r'l, they have come to stay all night, and what do you think?"

The little surprise she had intended failed of its effect, but nothing daunted, she approached him and communicated something in a whisper.

He spoke at last, ungraciously enough. "An unreasonable request!" he said. "How are you to go on such a night as this?"

"Why I can ride your old mare, I suppose." She spoke interrogatively, and was careful to say "your old mare," though the mare alluded to was the same she had ridden home upon twenty years before; and her own, one would think, to ride if she choose.

He did not reply to her question, but growled something or other about there being more children already than the house would hold.

"That isn't here nor there, Is'r'l. I am sent for, and I don't see how you can see it but one way."

"Women-folks never see but one way when there's a chance to gad, no matter what duties ought to keep them at home."

"As for duties, we owe something to our neighbors, it seems to me, but then nothing will be neglected at home. Rachel and Sally can mind everything as well as if I was here, and you're feeling pretty well to-night. Ain't you, Is'r'l?"

She spoke tenderly and laid her hand on his arm. He shook off the hand, as he answered: "No matter about me!"

"How can you talk so? of course it matters about you, Is'r'l; but I'll fix everything for your comfort before I go."

"My comfort!"

"Yes Is'r'l, your comfort—have I ever neglected you in any way? I am sure I never meant to. I know I have faults enough, but that surely can't be laid to my charge."

"Well, well!" says Mr. Ripley, "let that drop, but my mare has no shoes on, she's near thirty years old and not fit to ride at the best, and its going to rain, you may get your death of cold, and then what?"

He meant doubtless, what then would become of me? but his wife ignoring the selfishness, or rather turning it into a generous impulse toward herself, answered: "Don't be uneasy about me, Is'r'l; I'll carry an umbrella, and as

for your mare, I will be careful to ride on the grass by the roadside so as not to hurt her feet."

Mr. Ripley groaned and drove his hand like a ploughshare between the deep furrows that ridged his forehead, thus intimating that he was suffering all that a man well could suffer in this world; for he was determined that his will should not be thwarted, and that his wife should remain at home; not that he desired her society, not that he required her services in any way, and not that he was the least anxious as to her safety—it was pleasant to him to keep her within range of his eye, that was all.

(To be continued.)

BOSTON NOTES.

BOSTON, March 12, 1870.

ABOUT WOMEN LECTURING.

LAST Sunday Mrs. Ednah D. Cheney read an essay on "Art and its Functions in Life," in the Horticultural Hall series of lectures, or the "Brahma Course," as I hear it sometimes called, to distinguish it from the orthodox series of evangelical discourses, given in defence of "the faith once delivered to the saints," by eminent Trinitarian divines. Mrs. Cheney's lecture was "middling good"—and that's all. With all her culture, Boston can boast of no great orator among her daughters, or even—to be entirely frank—of a single first-class woman lecturer. Mrs. Howe, Mrs. Cheney, and Mrs. Dall have certain and decided merits as pen-women; but, while they are no worse than the majority of men who read manuscripts on the lyceum platform, it is mere flattery to say that they are anything above mediocrity as tongue-women.

Of the women who have lectured in Boston this winter, the only able talkers were "imported"—eloquent, fiery Anna E. Dickinson, who towered higher than she ever did before, and who spoke four times; Mrs. Livermore, who has come to live among us, and who already stands, without dispute, at the "head of the class" of our resident women speakers; and our old friend, Lucy Stone, who undertook to show that the Bible does not oppose the modern movement in favor of equality without distinction of sex.

LUCY AS THEOLOGIAN.

That, however, was rather a lame argument, and Lucy, in time to come, should let the dead bury the dead; should let persons (like Fulton, for example), whose natural language is grunting, poke away among Greek and Hebrew roots to their snout's content; for it does seem a shocking waste of time and talent for a live Yankee woman to strive to reconcile maxims adapted to a barbarous oriental existence with the advanced thought of this nineteenth century in America.

OLIVE LOGAN.

Nor must I forget Olive Logan, who won a splendid triumph. Miss Logan, last year, made a failure as a lecturer in Boston—as complete and well-rounded-out a failure as ever any speaker achieved in this city. There was nothing crude or imperfect, or half-way about it; it was pre-eminently a "champion failure." Yet, she had the pluck to come back this winter for an independent lecture; and, chiefly through Miss Dickinson's vehement endorsement of her merits as a speaker, obtained a chance for a reversal of the verdict that had been passed on her before. Tremont Temple was crowded, and she won a great triumph. Everyone went

away delighted, and critics who came to crush went away to praise her.

MISS LILLIAN EDGARTON.

Perhaps I should mention a new lecturer—a young woman named Miss Lillian Edgerton, who appeared in Chickering's Hall, a few nights ago, if not against Woman's Rights, at least to undervalue the importance of the ballot as an agency for the elevation of her sex. She is said to be the daughter of a Baptist clergyman of Worcester. She has a good deal of talent as an elocutionist, quite a handsome face and figure, and she makes her points with clearness, candor and in excellent spirit. In listening to her references to Miss Dickinson, Miss Anthony and Mrs. Stanton, I "blushed for my sex," when I thought of the coarse brutalities which characterized the references of Rev. Justin D. Fulton to the same noble women. I may refer to Miss Edgerton again, and it is quite likely that she will be a popular lecturer. She certainly makes the best argument against the Suffrage movement that has hitherto taken the form of a Lyceum essay.

ABOUT WOMEN LECTURED.

Dr. John Lord has been giving a series of historical lectures, since the 1st of January last, in Horticultural Hall, which deserves mention in a record of "What Women are Doing." For these lectures are attended almost wholly by women—and the most aristocratic and cultivated women of Boston. The price of a season ticket—fifteen dollars for a course of twenty-five—and the hour at which they are delivered—at noon on Tuesdays and Thursdays—effectually excludes the poorer class of women, and almost all the men of every class, also.

Dr. Lord's biographical subjects range in date from the time of Christ to our own days—or, at least, to the days of the last American idolator, who sincerely worshipped "the Constitution as it was"—Daniel Webster. For two years those lectures have been delivered to large and attractive audiences of women. Let this fact offset the parrot-cries about "female fondness for balls and opera," which certain detractors of women are perpetually making. But, by the way, let me not seem to countenance, even by implication, the assumption that a love for the opera is a proof of frivolity. On the contrary, if it is genuine, it is the evidence of an exquisite culture, and one eminently womanly because pre-eminently human. It certainly requires as much and as high education to be able to sing in a classical opera as to preach in an orthodox pulpit; and there can be no question whatever that it needs rather more and finer culture to understand even any ordinary opera than to comprehend even any extraordinary sermon. Of the two great American Note-dealers—who make notes bring gold—think you that Parepa has needed less culture than Boutwell? We have had enough of the cant which exalts the purely masculine activities at the expense of the more feminine excellencies, and it is time to extinguish them forever with ridicule or else with pitiless scorn.

But I was about to say that I heard in Lord's lecture on Philipps, the mother of the famous Black Prince. It was quite as much an essay on the position of women in the Middle Ages as a biographical sketch of the English Queen. In the course of it he mentioned that the first military dispatch ever written was addressed to her, as Regent of England, by her husband, Edward III., then engaged in subjugating France. It described the battle of Ocrey.

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THE SIXTEENTH AMENDMENT.

In 1776, the people of the colonies of Great Britain, out of which subsequently grew the United States of America, issued their ever memorable Declaration of Independence. It began by declaring that "all men (not a part) are created equal; that they are endowed by their Creator with certain inalienable rights, among which are life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness."

"To secure these rights, governments are instituted among men, deriving their just powers from the consent of the governed."

In these few words are embodied and sublimated, not only the entire essence of the Declaration itself, but the whole spirit and genius of republican liberty, if such liberty be possible among men. "All men are created equal"; created by whom, God or governments? "Endowed with certain inalienable rights." Endowed by whom? God, the Creator, or by constitution and government? Governments "derive their just powers" from whom, or from whence? from *white male* citizens only? We tried that. We kept to it a while. We made a constitution and framed a government. We kept to it also until the javelins of civil war pierced the hearts of a million of brave men, and washed out the word *white* with their life-blood, making the government, by so much, whiter and purer than ever before. Thomas Jefferson, it is said, wrote the Declaration of Independence. But the Eternal God wrote the interpretation thereof, in the midst of fiercer lightnings and louder thunders than ever shook Mount Sinai, or astonished the nations of the earth. And then more amendments to the constitution must be patched on. A dozen patches had been sewed on already. But a thirteenth was now needed. It was called "The Thirteenth Article of Amendments." The people pretend to have done the mending, but they didn't. It was done by the same invisible, Almighty power that in a four years' bloody war interpreted the Declaration of Independence, and brought four millions of African slaves out of more than Egyptian bondage. That Thirteenth Amendment said, "Neither slavery, nor involuntary servitude, except as a punishment for crime shall exist in the United States, or in any place subject to their jurisdiction."

"Except as a penalty for crime." Why that exception? Will the United States government permit any state to make that slavery which the war overthrew, a *penalty for crime*? Let any of them try it if they dare! But why that shameful, preposterous use of words?—"Except as punishment for crime."

But since the thirteenth, we have had amendments fourteenth and fifteenth already ratified, if the President dared to say so, by the

constitutional number of states. He has his reasons, some think not very creditable to him, for withholding the information, but the people have found it out. So that we have now a Declaration of Independence, written by Jefferson, interpreted and illustrated by a greater than Jefferson on almost a thousand bloody battle-fields, and a boasted constitution, with its preamble, with seven articles, twenty-four sections and fifteen amendments with all their sections. And in ninety-four years, how far have we got from where we started?

Return now to that boasted *thirteenth* constitutional amendment. "There shall be neither slavery nor involuntary servitude, except as a penalty for crime." And now one step more back to the Declaration of Independence, with its "governments derive all just powers from the consent of the governed." When, or where was woman's consent ever given, or even asked, to one single act on all our statute books? Here, then, is woman, just where the Revolutionary Mothers were before the Fathers had rent the British yoke from their own necks, and fastened it on the necks and limbs of half a million slaves and their posterity, through seven generations of them; and on all the women of the nation, from that day to the present! Here are "slavery and involuntary servitude" with a vengeance. If just powers can only be derived "from the consent of the governed," from whence are derived such *unjust* powers as the government thus exercises unto this hour? Powers, which, were they exercised over men, would be resisted to the last dollar and drop of blood?

Putting altogether then, we have, and have had, our Declaration of Independence, our Revolutionary war, our constitution with twelve amendments, our four years' of terrible civil war, and then a pompous "Bill of Civil Rights," so called, in many sections, and three more amendments to the Federal constitution, and only one-half our citizens are to-day so free as was Washington fighting French and Indians under Gen. Braddock and George III., or Putnam and Warren facing British marine and musketry on Bunker Hill! All the mighty machinery of Declarations, Revolutions, Constitutions, Constitutional Amendments and Civil Rights Bills for more than eighty years only availed to establish a bastard republicanism of *white male* citizenship. Ten more frightful years, whose history can never be adequately written, until new language is invented, or the old is more amended than is yet our Federal constitution, have wiped out the plague-spot of color, and now there is but one degraded, debased and outraged class, though that includes one-half, and the best, the most intelligent, virtuous, refined and pure hemisphere of humanity—the women. And if the freedom of the inferior half has cost so much, and yet, as all men believe, has been purchased cheaply enough, at what price shall woman now be redeemed? Since men could not understand the Declaration of Independence, even, until the lightnings of two wars had flashed over its pages so as to make all men free, it is not strange that they are equally blind as to the full meaning of their three last constitutional amendments, each and every one of which should enfranchise every woman in the land, or it is a fraud and falsehood to declare that "governments derive their just powers from the consent of the governed;" or that there shall be neither slavery nor "involuntary servitude in the United States, except as a punishment for crime;" or that "all persons born

or naturalized in the United States are citizens thereof;" or that "the right of citizens of the United States to vote shall not be denied or abridged on account of race, color, or previous condition of servitude;" (woman's condition even unto this hour.)

One war, of eight years, made *white male* citizens. Another, the most terrible in the annals of the human race, made *male* citizenship, irrespective of color, and so one-half the nation is free. Who now shall solve the problem of woman's enfranchisement? The Abolitionists were, for thirty years, the true prophets of God on the destiny of the nation, unless slavery was put away. It was not put away until the visitation of God. One greater calamity is yet in the storehouse of divine vengeance. Unless by woman's elevation to place and power in the government, were it only for its purification, the present seething corruption will continue and increase until the nation falls to pieces by its own inherent rottenness, and republican institutions, or their possibility, will have to wait the coming of other generations.

The same prophetic spirit that foretold the fearful spooktypes of the past ten years, in the judgment upon African slavery, survives to-day, and its utterances are as sure of fulfillment while the God of justice lives and reigns. What other argument need be urged for hastening to the enactment of the Sixteenth Amendment? That may, even now, come too late. It surely cannot come too soon.

"OBEY" IN THE MARRIAGE SERVICE. UNCONSTITUTIONAL.

WHEN marriage was based wholly on the idea of the subjection of woman, it was in harmony with that condition to make the bride pledge obedience. But with the equal relations the sexes are assuming to-day, we need a new ceremony more in harmony with the times in which we live. The Methodist Church has taken the initiative step to this higher idea. By an act in their ecclesiastical councils they have dropped the word "obey" from their marriage ceremony. All praise to the Methodist Church! The Episcopal service is more at loggerheads with time than any other now extant in civilized nations. It not only still clings to the word "obey," but it has a most humiliating act in giving the bride away. We were never more struck with its odious and ludicrous features than on once seeing a tall, queenly looking woman, magnificently arrayed, married by one of the timest priests that ever donned surplice or gown,—given away by the smallest guardian that ever watched a woman's fortune, to the feeblest, bluest-looking little groom that ever placed a wedding ring on bridal finger. Seeing these Lilliputians round her we thought when the little priest said, "who gives this woman to this man?" that she would take the responsibility and say I do, but no, there she stood, calm, cool, like an automaton, as if it were no affair of hers, while the little guardian placing her hand in that of the little groom—said, "I do." Thus was this stately woman handed about by three puny men, all of whom she might have gathered up in her arms and borne off to their respective places of abode.

But women are gradually waking up to the degradation of these ceremonies. Not long since at a wedding in high life, a beautiful girl of eighteen was suddenly struck dumb, in the response to the word "obey." Three times the priest pronounced it with an emphasis and bold

unction, each time slower, louder than before. Though the parlors were crowded, a breathless silence reigned. Father, mother, and groom were in agony, the bride with downcast eyes stood speechless; at length the priest solemnly closed the book and said the ceremony cannot go on. One imploring word from the groom and a faint *obey* rose on the painful stillness. The priest unclasped his book and the knot was tied. The congratulations, the feast, all went on as though there had been no break in the proceedings, but the lesson was remembered, and many a rebel made by that short pause. In that community those clergymen are most in requisition now, who know how to tie a knot without the odious word "obey."

We think that all these reverend gentlemen who insist on these humiliating ceremonies; that place all wives in the light of slaves, should be impeached in the Supreme Court of the United States, for a direct and positive violation of the Thirteenth Amendment of the Federal Constitution, which says, "there shall be no slavery or involuntary servitude in the United States."

In the meantime let all brides who have any true dignity or self-respect, repudiate "obey," and the giving away scene, as unworthy the higher civilization we boast to-day.

THE TWO ASSOCIATIONS.

MANY letters come from the earnest workers in the cause of women, especially from the west, deploring, if not deprecating, the course of THE REVOLUTION on what are called the divisions in our ranks. In the absence of both the Editor and Proprietor, I will venture to say that they are too earnest in their work to care for any factitious hostility to their course, from whatever source it may arise, and old enough, also, as reformers, to know, not only that it is impossible but that offences will come, but furthermore, that in all history, it is seen that only those who cause the offence, in the end, really suffer; indeed are the only sufferers. What THE REVOLUTION seeks, and will find, too, in spite of all opposition, is woman's elevation and enfranchisement. From the beginning, it has had but that one object, though ever ready to consider any question, so far as space will permit, which really concerns the welfare of the human race. And it has ever welcomed the co-operation of whoever honestly and earnestly seeks, by proper instrumentalities, the same sublime consummation. Without being the organ, still less the property of any party, sect or society, it is a representative of the National Woman Suffrage Association, organized in this city last May, some fifteen or twenty states having representation at the formation.

That a rival, and, as now appears, absolutely hostile body has since got itself into being is true. That it already does, and for a time will work much mischief may be true; is true, as appears from a brief extract of one of our Ohio letters, from a most excellent collaborer, as follows:

We did not attend our Ohio State Convention, believing, as we did, that everything had been previously arranged to connect the State Association with the American Woman Suffrage Association. Thus we concluded there was nothing for us to do but to submit, as the friends of the Union did, when Gen. Twiggs passed over to the seceders the army in Texas. I can assure you this opposition is causing inharmonious, as we expected it would in the beginning; and we find we have to take our position on one side or the other, and we all feel that THE REVOLUTION should take its stand also, and clearly, too, that the friends of the cause throughout the coun-

try may know the situation, so that they may decide with what Association to work. For ourselves, we have decided long ago. It is with the National Woman's Suffrage Association, and THE REVOLUTION. As we never have seen any cause for complaint, we are with them. We regret that we have to express ourselves thus, but have long seen the necessity of a clear expression upon the matter as there has already been created a great deal of discord by this opposition among us. It not only causes inharmonious in the State organization, but in the City Association also. There are a few friends here, and who are the real workers, too, who have not stood aloof, until the eleventh hour, and then stepped forward to take the fruits of other's labor.

In 1840 the Anti-Slavery enterprise passed through a similar purgation. Garrison and his peerless *Liberator* were the very autotype and prophecy of THE REVOLUTION and its Proprietor and Editor, and keeping faithfully and persistently at his grand work of overthrowing slavery, by all moral and peaceful means, Mr. Garrison has made a name in history to be the envy and admiration of his race. So ever, "he that would save his life, shall lose it," but he that, by faithfulness and truth, "loseth his life, the same shall save it" forever more. THE REVOLUTION seeks, has sought, no quarrel with any individual or body of individuals. THE REVOLUTION is a working agency, and nothing more. Its owner never had but one designation, and that is *worker*. And her desire and determination are, that her paper shall, in this respect, be just like herself. And whoever will work with them, is ever welcome.

F. F.

PROPER BALANCE OF RIGHTS.

DEAR, EARNEST, ACTIVE, MISTAKEN REVOLUTION. I am the Mrs. M. L. Rayne, of Chicago, who is getting such a drubbing at the able hands of yourself, and other papers, because I said in the *Tribune* of this city, that it was desirable for women to live in the "blissful, happy ignorance of the outside world, which keeps home a sacred shrine." But I did not say all women; for this world is so constituted that some women must shut the door of home upon them, and, turning their backs to it, take up the hard drudgery, foreign to their physical natures, antagonistic to their womanly feelings, and work out for themselves, the cruel problem of living (1), while they ripen and harden together, into successful fruition.

Now, because those women are forced by circumstances to do work fitted for stronger natures, and because they do it bravely and well, shall they call upon all women to throw aside their robes of womanly ease and comfort, to say nothing of propriety, and don the steely armor of life's battle-field, when there is so much more delicate, more intricate, aye, and more glorious work to be accomplished in the Woman's Kingdom? (2.)

Now, dear REVOLUTION, do you not yourself consider the rocking chair and the cradle woman's perquisites? Do you not think, Susan, tending baby, while John goes to vote, the proper balance in woman's rights? Must every child born now and hereafter, have two political parents. Two fathers, in fact, and in the gentle, womanly dignity, the tenderness, the enduring love of the mother, to be crushed in the struggling hopes and fears and ambitions of the demagogue? (3.)

What are you going to do about woman's physical nature, too? You cannot change the law of sex, and women will have weaknesses until they cease to live. Weaknesses, that not only disarrange the bodily functions, but that increase the nervous force of the system, until the brain snaps with the tension, and long seasons of rest must be demanded, rest at least from anything but the most mechanical effort. Now if Ellen is a lawyer, she must be in her office,—unless she wants to be the copy of some incompetent man—at all business hours, and with a mind prepared to grasp any logical perception, or prompt clinical sequence. And how can she, in the middle of her clients' recital of facts, to form him, that she has a fearful headache, a severe pain in the back, and must at once go and put her head in a wet towel—her feet in hot water, apply a mustard plaster to her spine, and imbibe copious draughts of ginger tea. Yet that is just what she must do, or ruin her case, for nature demands such attentions, and a brief season of invalidism. (4.)

M. L. RAYNE.

Chicago, Ill., February 25.

(1.) Which means simply that they must live by their own labor instead of being paupers dependent on the labor of others—the really "cruel problem of living," to any sensitive, sensible woman.

(2.) It is hard to believe our correspondent is serious in all this. The bravest, noblest and loveliest women in the world to-day are making their own livelihood, by head, or hand, or both, and in every lawful and laudable calling, preachers, teachers, editors, physicians, lawyers, merchants, manufacturers, artists, actresses, seamstresses, florists, horticulturalists, and even agriculturalists; and what care they about the "robes of womanly ease and comfort," or the more "delicate work to be accomplished in woman's kingdom? They are doing that too. As wives, mothers and housekeepers, they challenge comparison with all womankind, while it is safe to say they will never stop to take counsel of those dainty, hot-house growths who depend on blissful, happy ignorance of the outside world "to keep home a sacred shrine!" A pretty atmosphere this in which to train daughters for the twentieth century! There are to be giants in the land in those days, it is to be hoped, but they will not be born of women trained in "blissful, happy ignorance of the outside world," or any of its stern and mighty facts.

(3.) The "ambitious demagogue" is born of the "delicate," "blissfully ignorant," "rocking-chair" women. And while there are such mothers there will be such men. The question is not whether "the child shall have two fathers," but whether it shall have one mother, able and capable, and not the pining, driveling, dependent imbeciles, so many are to-day.

(4.) Travel and better observation are the only remedy for logic so lame as all this. It is as though Dr. Lardner, were he still living (if one so blind and bigoted as he, could ever be called alive), should continue to write his solemn Confessions of Faith in the absolute impossibility of ocean steam navigation, with the whole sky black with the smoke of myriads of engines, and commerce completely and forever revolutionized by their omnipotent influence all over the world. The following extract of a letter this moment received from Washington, shall close these notes. The Mrs. Morris is mother of a family, and her son, a lad of fifteen, is her clerk, and the lawyers are glad and proud to bring their cases to her court, and no true womanly, matronly modesty is likely to suffer by such contact with the outside world.

WASHINGTON, March 14th, 1870.

MY DEAR MRS. ANTHONY: I was at the Capitol to-day the Governor of Wyoming, who appointed Mrs. Morris as Justice of the Peace. He said she held her first court February 23d, and although the case involved many nice legal points, it was decided in strict accordance with law and equity, and he said was the most dignified and decorous court ever held in Wyoming.

Now I have heard a great many men say if women voted and held office they should lose their respect for them, but this don't look much like it. Do you think it does?

JUDGE HOWE OF WYOMING.—The editor of the *Aurora* (Ill.) *Herald*, who seems to know all about the Judge, and who also himself feels a deep interest in the women of Wyoming in their new relations, says he is a thoroughly experienced lawyer and conscientious judge, and is unquestionably a most fit and able man to aid and acquaint the women of Wyoming territory in all the judicial, legislative and franchise duties now devolving upon them. He was born in Riga, New York.

CALIFORNIA STATE SUFFRAGE CONVENTION.

By an accident, the proceedings of this grand and every way successful gathering were, at the proper time for insertion, wholly kept out of *THE REVOLUTION*. At this late day, with so many important events relating to the Suffrage cause constantly transpiring, a very brief notice of it must suffice. The *Pioneer* (of San Francisco), one of the best Woman Suffrage journals in this or any country, gave several of its ample pages to reports, and should have been distributed, as probably it was, by thousands all along the Pacific Coast.

The Convention opened on Wednesday, and the whole week was none too long to complete its work, for it did not close until Saturday night. Delegations were present from many counties, and their reports showed how well the seed sown broadcast over that immense region, is taking root. All classes and callings, too, appear to have been represented, and women as well as men bore conspicuous and honorable part, a woman, Mrs. Wallace, being elected president of the convention. A state association was formed, a constitution and by-laws adopted, and the following persons were elected officials for the current year:

President—Mrs. A. A. Haskell, of Petaluma. Vice-Presidents—Mrs. Denio, Solano county; Mrs. Kingsbury, San Diego county; Mrs. E. Z. Holl, Los Angeles county; Mrs. McComb, San Francisco; Mrs. Eddy, Nevada county; Mrs. Lewis, Sacramento county; Miss Kirby, Santa Cruz; Miss Angie Eager, Alameda county; Miss Watkins, Santa Clara county; Miss L. D. Latimer, Sonoma county. Recording Secretary—Mrs. Minnie McKee.

Among the most prominent speakers and actors in the Convention were Rev. Mr. Ames and Mrs. Ames, Rev. Dr. Scudder, Mrs. Emily Pitts Stevens, the talented and devoted editor of the San Francisco *Pioneer*, Mrs. Laura de Force Gordon, Mr. John A. Collins, of early anti-slavery memory (formerly of Boston), Judge Crane, Rev. Mr. Symonds, Mrs. Young of Idaho, Mrs. Snow, Dr. Redfield, Hon. C. B. Denio, Mrs. Kirby, Mrs. Kingsbury, Hon. J. S. Wallace, Mr. Bush, and these are not nearly all. And several of the addresses as given in the *Pioneer* were truly of a very high order. Those of Mrs. Stevens, the editor, Mrs. Young and Mrs. Snow being among the best, though where all, or nearly all, were so good it seems almost ungenerous as well as unnecessary to discriminate. Not many resolutions are reported, the Convention evidently, like the first apostles, believing more in Acts than resolutions. Late on Saturday a vote of thanks was passed to the officers who had served the Convention, to the singers, the hotels, and the transportation companies, and to Mrs. Wallace for her efficiency in discharging her duties as president of the Convention. The Convention then adjourned, it being the end of its fourth day, the interest apparently continuing unabated to the close. P. P.

THE VERMONT CONVENTION. Generally, they seem to have prospered. Mr. Garrison, Mrs. Howe, Mrs. Livermore and others have spoken at conventions, or otherwise, in several of the largest places, and everywhere have been heard with attention and respect until they reached Burlington. There the treatment they received must have reminded Mr. Garrison of his early anti-slavery experiences. The Springfield (Mass.) *Republican* says: "The amount of vituperation and slander poured forth by Dr.

Lord and the *Argus* in Montpelier, and the Burlington *Free Press* and a few other scurrilous newspapers elsewhere, is both ludicrous and disgusting. At the convention in Burlington, this sort of warfare came to a head in such a way as to check it for a while, if the good people of Vermont have that care for their high reputation which we give them credit for. When Mr. Garrison, Mrs. Howe, Mrs. Churchill, Mrs. Campbell and Mrs. Livermore arrived to speak at the convention, they found the air poisoned with slanders against them and their associates. Mrs. Stone and her husband, who were then performing the funeral rites of their beloved daughter (adopted daughter) in Massachusetts, were denounced in Burlington, Vermont, as never having been married; Mrs. Churchill, a widowed and bereaved mother in circumstances no less afflicting, was smirched with like abuse, and the whole Woman Suffrage party were denounced as free-lovers and infidels, after the malignant copy set by Dr. Lord of Montpelier, a month ago. The slanders of the Montpelier democrats and the Burlington republicans seem to have had their legitimate effect, and a spirit is at work in Vermont which more nearly resembles the brutality of Philadelphia medical students than the courtesy that New England men are accustomed to show toward women."

LETTER FROM MISS ANTHONY.

PEORIA, March 17th, 1870.

DEAR REVOLUTION: Herewith I send you the Peoria papers—both Democratic and Republican—with full reports of Mrs. Stanton's lecture on "Our Girls" and of the Peoria County Convention, from which you will see that Peoria is now all astir—though they date the first shake from their slumbers to Mrs. Stanton's recent lecture on the Sixteenth Amendment.

The half dozen *REVOLUTION* subscribers hardly believed it possible to make a success of a County Convention—hence their great delight and surprise to see lyceum audiences, from session to session growing larger and larger, drawing in both men and women least dreamed of. Prominent leaders, politicians, Republicans and Democrats, seemed to vie with each other for precedence. The President, Mr. Johnson, is the first lawyer of the county. The *Democrat* (Dem.) and *Review* (Rep.) thoroughly on the right side. The *Transcript* (Rep.) on the fence—and mighty uncomfortable. Col. R. G. Ingersoll, the greatest political orator of the west, made one of his telling speeches, and is appointed delegate to our national anniversary in May. The most significant feature was the discussion of the resolution on *Adding our movement independent of either of the great political parties—using both to gain Woman Suffrage, allowing neither to use us for its own purposes—standing firmly on our own ground a mighty balance of power—a grand reserve force.* It was amusing to see the eagerness of the politicians on one side, to get us to pledge ourselves to go solid for the party that should put a Woman Suffrage plank in its platform—and on the other to keep us from doing so. Evidently there is great trepidation lest the Democracy of Illinois should steal the march on the Republicans. A prominent Democrat told me I might say, as by authority, that the very next Illinois State Democratic Convention would declare for *Woman Suffrage*. Finding it impossible to so word the resolution as that one party or the other would not reject it, I at last moved to lay it and all its

amendments on the table—saying, "you see by this discussion, women, that our question is already a 'political home.' I charge you, allow neither of the great 'party dogs' to get possession of it." And I don't believe they will, for they clearly see that to ally our movement to either party is to antagonize the other—that to welcome all who will aid by word, deed, or dollar from both, is to harmonize both—that to criticize or praise parties, persons and papers of both parties alike, freely and fearlessly, keeps both on their good behaviour. The Peoria friends are bound to know neither Jew nor Gentile, Republican nor Democrat; the only yard-stick on their platform will be *Woman Suffrage*. Even Col. Ingersoll, with genuine Trist generosity, said, "for all the hard names I have called the Democracy, I am now ready to forgive them."

But the grandest feature was the young women orators, who made their first speeches. Florence Kent, Annis Ford and Mrs. Strickler, all showed that only practice was needed to place them among the best speakers of the day. Miss Clary, a teacher, rose to answer Col. Kerr's lament. Mrs. Wood, another teacher, stood ready to speak, and Mrs. W. R. Phelps, the elder sister of Mrs. Gen. McCook, of Colorado, was full to the brim of a splendid say—and she promises us both the Governor and his wife at our May anniversary. For the encouragement of the young women let me say that the able articles on Woman Suffrage in the *Colorado Tribune*, were written by Mrs. McCook, and that she is but twenty years old. Mr. and Mrs. Bourland were among the prime movers and responsible actors in calling and planning the Convention. Lira Baldwin made the excellent report of the *Review*. I tell you, good friends, the harvest is coming.

Since my last note I have had good meetings at Mattoon, Earlville and Bloomington. Speak the 17th at Jacksonville. Discuss with Prof. E. C. Hewett, of the Normal School at Bloomington, the 18th, lecture at Lincoln the 19th, and everywhere is earnest, intelligent enthusiasm.

A. B. A.

SIXTEENTH AMENDMENT.—The following is from one of Miss Anthony's private letters, dated Bloomington, Ill., March 12:

Had good audience here last night and most enthusiastic vote, over and over—a three times three, it might be called—demanding the Illinois Senator, Trumbull to report the Sixteenth Amendment proposition, now sleeping in his *Committee*—the Senate Judiciary. I have never seen such hearty, intelligent, above-board voting for Woman Suffrage since the campaign in Kansas. It is most cheering to see how the people are moving right on in solid phalanx for this demand—for this Sixteenth Amendment.

Here in Bloomington are three women engaged in what is termed men's business—Mrs. Rolland, a successful dry goods merchant; Mrs. Marble and daughter, in the furniture business, though just retired and purchased one of the most elegant residences of the city; Miss Walton, a piano and music store. I tell these energetic, enterprising business women they should constitute themselves a lecture committee and invite the Woman Suffrage lecturers, both men and women, and take the profits of the Dickinson, Logan, Stanton, Nash lectures into their Woman Suffrage Association treasury. It is high time for Women, everywhere, to become employers and not always be employed.

THE PEORIA WOMAN SUFFRAGE CONVENTION.

PEORIA, ILL., March 16, 1870.

DEAR REVOLUTION: The great event of the season thus far has been our Women's Suffrage Convention, which closed its sessions yesterday. The meeting succeeded far beyond the hopes of its best friends. The question of Woman Suffrage has never been agitated here to any great extent until quite recently—in fact since Mrs. Stanton's lecture last February. People did not know just how things stood until this Convention was called, and every one was compelled to avow himself for or against it. It was known that two or three influential women of the city were not in favor of it—and many were fearful that they would draw after them a large number of adherents. The sequel showed that their fears were unfounded—only two or three "weak sisters" have been discovered, and, as yet, but one gentleman.

Rouse's Opera House was filled in the afternoon by a large audience, although the day was cold and exceedingly stormy. Mr. B. L. T. Bourland, one of our prominent citizens called the meeting to order, and E. G. Johnson, Esq., a noted lawyer, was chosen President. On taking his seat, he expressed his hearty approval of and sympathy with the movement. The usual officers were chosen pro tem. Susan B. Anthony was then introduced and gave in her clear, vigorous manner a short sketch of the Woman's Rights movement in the east, electrifying the women with her own spirit of daring and inspiring them to renewed effort in behalf of their sex. With her energetic, nervous demeanor, she seems the very incarnation of dogged work—leaving nothing to luck, but providing beforehand for every vicissitude or accident that may befall her cherished plans.

A committee on resolutions and permanent organization was appointed, and after general discussion on business matters the Convention adjourned till afternoon.

At 2 o'clock a still larger audience assembled. The Committee on Resolutions reported the following:

Resolved, That the right of woman to the ballot is inherent in the Constitution of Republican government, and cannot be denied or abridged without doing violence to the principles on which it is founded.

Resolved, That it is the duty of Congress this session to submit a proposition for a Sixteenth Amendment to the Federal constitution, that shall prohibit the disfranchisement of any citizen of any state on account of sex.

Resolved, That we respectfully urge our Senator, Mr. Trumbull, Chairman of the Senate Judiciary Committee, to report Senator Pomeroy's Sixteenth Amendment bill for immediate action in the Senate.

Resolved, That we hold our movement separate and apart from either of the two political parties of the country, but are willing to strike hands with any and all honorable persons, it matters not with what political party they may have acted, who are in favor of giving to woman all the political rights and privileges now enjoyed by men.

A long debate ensued during which the question whether or not the right to vote was "inherent" was discussed with much earnestness by Miss Anthony, Col. Robert G. Ingersoll and others, all taking the affirmative. The last resolution caused much discussion among the members, and it was finally laid over to be taken up in the evening. The Committee on Resolutions also handed in a minority report as follows:

We, the undersigned, do most respectfully submit the following minority report:

MR. PRESIDENT: Being thoroughly convinced that the

great majority of the women of our country are not favorable to the late Woman's Rights movement, and believing that the elective franchise would not add to her happiness or elevation of character, or have a tendency to promote the civil courtesy to which she is now entitled. And further, believing that her admission to the ballot would deteriorate her moral excellence, and, to a considerable extent, unfit her for a discharge of her womanly duties. Sincerely believing all this, we most respectfully dissent from the majority report of your committee.

Yet, notwithstanding our opposition to the above, we heartily condemn the system that precludes equality of labor to wages, and wages to labor—and firmly believing equitable wages between the sexes to be the mutual demand of human and eternal justice.

I am very respectfully,

MRS. G. A. WILSON.

The discussion of this report was also deferred till the evening session. The report of the Committee on Permanent Organization was then read and adopted. The following officers were elected by a unanimous vote: President—E. G. Johnson, Corresponding Secretary—Em Baldwin, Recording Secretary—Wm. Rounsaville, Esq.; Treasurer—B. L. T. Bourland, Vice-Presidents at large—Mrs. J. H. Calhoun with seven others from the different city wards and seven from the townships of the county. The Convention then adjourned till evening.

The evening session was well attended. An admission fee of twenty-five cents was charged, thus excluding small boys and other unruly persons, and forming the nucleus for an Association Fund. The report of the Committee on By-laws was first read. The constitution fixes the membership fee at one dollar, and the regular time of meeting on the first Wednesday of the months of January, April, July and October.

The resolution which had been left over from the afternoon session was then taken up, and a lively time they had in discussing it. The point was this, should the Suffrage party ally itself with the democrats or republicans, or form a separate party of and by itself? Some of your readers are not aware that the democrats in Peoria have lately come out strong for Woman's Suffrage, and as the prominent republicans have always been in favor of it, the audience was pretty equally divided. Of course the democrats wanted this resolution to be so constructed as to allow the Suffrage party room lean a little toward their side, and equally, of course, the republicans were bound to have the Convention committed to the support of their principles. Some, like Miss Anthony, wished the Suffrage party to be a straight cut between the two, compromising itself with neither. You may imagine with three such diverse ends in view that the contest was neither lame nor monotonous. As Miss Anthony said, it reminded one of two dogs fighting over a bone. The wordy war was waxing hot and furious and the house seemed on the point of an explosion when Miss Anthony clapped on an extinguisher by proposing to lay the resolution on the table. After some debate this was done, and soon after Col. Ingersoll framed this resolution, which seemed to meet the requirements of the case exactly:

Resolved, That we pledge ourselves, irrespective of party, to use all honorable means to make the women of America the equals of men before the law.

Order being restored, Miss Florence Kent, a teacher in the city schools, read an essay, and Miss Annie Ford and Mrs. Strickler made short speeches. All were greeted with loud and frequent applause. A gentleman in the audience then stated two reasons for not espousing the cause of Woman Suffrage. His argument was answered in an enthusiastic speech from Col. Robert G. Ingersoll. The Convention then adjourned sine die.

Ed. L. B.

THE "WORKING WOMAN."

A most significant article recently appeared in the *Fortnightly Review* (English) from the pen of its editor, John Morley, upon the action of the women of England in regard to placing the subject of the Social evil as far as possible under surveillance, and thus restricting, and in some measure controlling their operations.

We do not intend to present his argument on this subject, but simply to notice one remark which deserves attention as showing the true spirit (when not hidden under a cloak of gallantry) with which men look at women, who accept the dependent condition which they try to enforce. He says, in substance, that idle, luxurious women who coast, cajole, and flatter, as all absolute dependents must, and thus panders to the vanity of men, are very little better than those who gratify the coarser cravings of their animal natures.

Think of that, you, who are so proud of your delicacy, your softness, your ignorance, your utter helplessness—think how men of the highest intelligence and culture regard you!

Not long since, a clergyman stated it as his opinion, that Woman Suffrage was necessary to make women independent, and cure them of those special faults of dependence—lying, and hypocrisy.

Both these men speak the opinion of vast numbers of others, and it is time that women placed themselves in a position to speak for themselves.

The women of to-day have a duty to perform towards their sex; they must not only work, but see that a proper value is set upon their labor. They have borne and reared men, they have clothed them, and fed them, and now, with base ingratitude, they turn and sting them. Hereafter, let them refuse to do it, unless they receive for it an acknowledged share in their husbands' income.

WORK FOR GIRLS.

Life is empty and wretched without an occupation, something that we must do. Girls, remember this, and set yourselves seriously to work at any thing, no matter what, rather than waste your days in idleness. Relieve your mother of some of her housekeeping cares, take upon yourselves the duties of chambermaid (receiving the pay for it), teach your younger brothers and sisters—or go into a store, and learn to be an accountant, or saleswoman—anything that you prefer, or that is most available, so that it afford regular and certain occupation for at least a part of your time.

Do not be content with this, however, or look upon it merely as a means of passing away time until you are married. You are as energetic, as capable, as your brother; make, as he does, your present occupation, the money you earn a stepping stone to business, to future honor and usefulness. You may become wife, you may become mother, you will surely become citizen, and you will never regret acquiring habits and knowledge, that render you independent of future events and circumstances.

NERVOUS WOMEN.

A Nervous Woman writes the following letter to a fashionable newspaper, and asks, seriously, "What she can do?"

She feels at times such a sinking she does not know what to do with herself. Her nerves are shattered, unstrung, and yet she can give no reason for it. She does not care for breakfast, does not get up till eleven, and

after a long toilet—for she can not dress in a hurry—she goes down stairs and feels so depressed that she cannot recover her tone until she has one glass—sometimes she has taken two glasses—of sherry. At lunch, about one o'clock, sherry is the wine that has been ordered for her doctor, and she perhaps has two and a half or three glasses. She, of course, feels much better after lunch, and she does, for some days, perhaps, set along pretty well without anything until her cup of tea is brought her about five. She then dresses for dinner at seven, and as her husband thinks a little champagne is a good thing for her, she may have a glass or more of that, after one glass or so of sherry with the soup and fish. With the dessert her husband takes a glass of old Port, or Bordeaux, and he presses her to have a glass of that also. She takes a cup of coffee or tea subsequently, and may also be induced to have a little very weak gin and water or brandy-and-water before going to bed. In a postscript, the writer says—"I think if I had more to do I should be better, but my husband is a very rich man; he does not like to see me in anything but good spirits; he is kindness and goodness itself, but we have no children."

What that woman wants is a vote, and membership in some stirring woman's organization, that would give her something to do.

WHAT CAN WOMEN DO?

The following letter exhibits only one case in a thousand:

DEAR REVOLUTION: My widowed mother and myself have been suddenly thrown upon our own resources for a living. We two are alone in the world. I have not been educated to any particular calling and therefore am not competent to teach any. We are at a loss what to do—whether to open a boarding-house, or engage in the millinery and dress-making business. I know nothing of either as a trade, except that I am a good hand-seamstress, having usually done my own sewing. We have a few hundred dollars capital. Which do you think would pay best—boarding-housekeeping, or dress-making? If we were to open a small dress-making establishment, and employ a lady who understands the business to take charge of it—could we make it pay? Please excuse writing to you on such a subject. I know nowhere else to apply to.

Respectfully,

L. B.

We should say that dress-making, dependent on the skill and energy of others than those principally interested, would be likely to pay very poorly indeed, and should recommend the boarding-house in preference. It is Scylla and Charybdis at best though, all there is for women until they learn that when God sent women, as well as men, naked and hungry into the world, He intended to teach them both the same lesson—that by the sweat of their brow they should eat bread.

A YOUNG LADY FARMER.

A widow lady who owns a farm at Summit, N. J., was obliged to give it up on account of the inability of her son to make it pay. She rented it, and came with her daughter to board in New York. The daughter, who is a bright, clever girl, became tired of her idle, aimless life, and the farm not being satisfactorily worked, she begged to allow her to take the management of it. The mother did so—the daughter has had the entire charge of it for two years, has put it in splendid condition, and made it pay already \$1,000 over and above expenses.

That is what a girl can do when she tries.

CARRYING THE WAR INTO AFRICA.

The new firm, Mesdames Woodhull, Claflin & Co., who have made such a sensation in Wall street, have really done the one thing that so many women are talking about, and one destined not only to achieve position for themselves, but stimulate the whole future of woman by their efforts and example.

They are full of pluck, energy and enterprise, and are withal, most prepossessing in personal appearance, in manners, and lady-like deportment; moreover, they "know what they are about," and are calculated to inspire confidence

by the sound sense, judgment, and clear-sightedness they show in financial matters. These qualities have so far impressed one of the largest real estate operators in New York, a noted business woman, and the possessor of several millions, made by her own enterprising exertions, that we understand she has entered into the firm, with another well-known lady, whose business connections will contribute to its strength, and that they intend to do the largest business of any one house on the street.

In connection with the new firm, a bank is about to be established, and a brokerage exchange for ladies, in the upper part of the city, where women can buy and sell stocks, and do all the financial business which they have had heretofore to transact through men, or run the gauntlet of Wall street.

Success to the new firm.

A WOMAN'S CO-OPERATIVE UNION.

Miss Mullany, the President of the Women's Union in Troy, N. Y., has been in this city, endeavoring to sell five dollar shares in the first "Union Label Collar and Cuff Manufactory," to be established on co-operative principles, by women, in her own city of Troy, as soon as the requisite capital is pledged to sustain it.

There is no charity in this scheme; the girls desire to proceed on a purely business basis, furnish a capital article at a cheap rate, by doing the work wholly within themselves—and after a while, buy up all their stock, and hold it for their own benefit. Some of the young women have risked much to get the thing started, and it is a matter of life and death to them. We are glad to say they have already made good progress towards securing the whole of their first needed capital, \$10,000, one lady subscribing \$500, and others taking ten shares each. Any woman who wants to help in this really good work, can get her certificates of stock from 149 Broadway, and receive all necessary information.

DO WOMEN EARN THEIR OWN LIVELIHOOD?

When men drop the legal formula of endowing women with goods that they do not possess, and if they did, would keep to themselves, women will begin to consider it necessary to have a woman's work undertaken, and its value acknowledged. Some sensible remarks were made in a meeting of Sorosis recently on this subject by Mrs. Robert Dale Owen, of Harmony, Ind. We extract the following from a report in a daily paper:

The general condition of American women was bad. They were overworked and underpaid. She asserted that more than half of the actual work of the world was done by women. Take a shirt, think of the amount of woman's work connected with that one article of man's apparel. With the cotton or flax that is picked for it, say, even in the mines whence the ore that furnishes the iron work of the looms that weave it, is taken, her work begins, and with the making, the washing, the ironing, the starching, the mending, the sewing on of buttons, it continues as long as the garment lasts. The truth is, said Mrs. Owen, emphatically, woman's work is not estimated in the expenses of living. Every thousand dollars in money that comes into a house, has two thousand added to it by her labor. All this vast amount of domestic work has to be done, and ought to be done well. There was no reason why it should not be held in as high estimation as education, which were all very well in their way, no reason why it should not be thought quite as respectable. And the only way to make it so was to preach it up as having a pecuniary and intrinsic value, and to make every girl feel, upon leaving school, that she was to select at once some life-work for herself, and that unless she had some peculiar talent in another direction, that domestic labor was as high and elevated as any. She declared that no young woman should be willing to marry unless she were able to support herself, and could feel that she did not choose a husband that she

might become a dependent. She did not approve, however, of married women earning their own living. She thought it would ruin all the men in America if their wives supported themselves, their domestic duties, properly performed, were enough for them, and should be recognized at their proper value.

WORK THAT WOMEN DO.

Buttons are one of the articles in daily use, in the manufacture of which women find constant employment, and often at a very early age. There is a vast variety in buttons, but there is scarcely any kind which is not principally made by women.

Buckles are mostly made by women—particularly such as are used for straps, saddlery, and the like. Thick wires of white metal are bent by machinery, worked by women, into the required form, the steel being subsequently sharpened and pointed.

Light rings, of all sorts and sizes, are made by women. Japanning, varnishing, and polishing are mostly done by women; but while in the same factories men are earning \$2 per week, the women rarely receive more than a fourth of that amount.

The making of ribbon and lace is of course especially women's work, and thousands are employed in their manufacture.

In the soldering of tubes for steam engines and the like there is great scope for female labor, and young girls are employed to bind the tubes with wire, preparatory to the soldering. This is not very hard work, and is very remunerative. Paper-mache work opens another field for female industry, and here women often show themselves skilled designers; the best talented of the sisterhood are employed in polishing. In rope and twine making women do her share, presiding over the heaving and spinning machinery.

Mrs. DARWIN, of Burlington, Iowa (formerly the wife of Judge Darwin), has been elected professor of logic, rhetoric, and English literature, in Burlington University. She is a graduate of Oberlin.

Dr. GURINER FOR EST, ETC.—Truly, there is no disputing tastes, as the following most clearly shows:

BRIDGPORT, Jan. 25, 1876.

Rev. G. H. HOLMES—Dear Sir: Grateful for the noble and beautiful tribute to Women, expressed in your poem, delivered before a delighted and appreciative audience at Gymnasium Hall, on Thursday evening, January 27th, we, the undersigned, earnestly hope that it may be agreeable to you to favor us with a copy for publication. Signed

Miss Emily Nelson, Mrs. S. B. Clapp, Mrs. Monson Hawley, Mrs. Sidney Boardman, Mrs. Frederick Lyon, Mrs. Henry Parrott, Mrs. Sam'l Willmot, on behalf of many other ladies.

And here is a specimen of the "noble and beautiful tribute to woman," so "delightful" to an "appreciative audience" of Connecticut "ladies":

I sing of woman—not the idle thing
Who flaunts her tithers in the city street
And hangs out signals of distress to bring
A score of cringing lovers to her feet
Not of the crowd who brews in public places
Of rights and wrongs, of law and liberty
And make up mouths to spoil their comely faces
And talk of "missions" and "fortitude"
Those are but women raving to be men
Hailing at God for making them so fair
O'er looking home and children to their care
And seeking cherubim in the upper air
Food cannot nourish them, nor sleep refresh
Nor spheres confine their altitudes of thought
They call their sisters "children of the flesh"
Who in the market are so bold and bought
They look on motherhood with scornful gaze
And fill the world with madness and amazement

They would be Cæsars crowned with laurel sprigs,
Or Bonapartes or Alexanders
And crimp their long curls into judges' wigs
And live themselves with public law and science
Upon the hustings, where the rabble cry
Trumpets a victory

Mrs. Becker, Ellen Francis Burr, Harriet Beecher Stowe, Mrs. Eliza Anna Middlebrook, Rev. Olympia Brown and Rev. Mrs. Ransford, all of Connecticut, must surely go down before such a sweeping cyclone of poetic phrensy as

this; not to speak of the Stantons, the Livermores, the Anthonys, the Dickinsons, and Julia Ward Howe, who are not so fortunate as to belong to this same Connecticut with this G. Homer Hollister of modern times. P. P.

SERVANTS.

UNDER this head the New York Times had a long, and, in many respects, good article last week, but which failed, as have so many others before, to solve the problem it presented, how to promote better relations between family servants and the household. Probably the very word *servants*, and what it has come to imply, lies at the bottom of the difficulty. Every year, as the Times suggests, the difficulty only increases with no prospect of remedy from any source yet explored, certainly not from anything it suggests. It thinks:

If the energy that is at present expended upon visionary theories of progress and reform were directed to the solution of this problem of domestic service, practical ends might be reached which are at present despair of. Organizations might as well be formed to protect society from the mischief and imposition of bad servants as to protect labor from the unjust usurpations of capital. No good domestic would suffer from such bodies, and the other sort have had full swing long enough. We should be glad if ladies of position in our chief cities would devise and carry into execution some carefully digested scheme of social reform, as applied to the discipline and improvement of household service. It would be an assertion of Woman's Rights to which none but bad servants could take an exception, and they have trampled upon us so long that we really feel as if they had no rights that we are bound to respect.

Everybody would be as "glad" perhaps as the Times, "if ladies of position in the chief cities would devise and carry into execution some carefully digested scheme of social reform." If the ladies were only capable of this; but there's the rub. The difficulty commenced in the insufficiency, the incompetency of the drawing-room, not the kitchen. When women understood all the works and ways of the kitchen cook room and laundry, and either did, or superintended most of the business, as all wise men do theirs, there were no complainings such as rend the air to-day, about the incompetency, or more deplorable vices of "servants." And as the trouble commenced up stairs, so the work of reform must begin there. Cooking belongs to the fine arts, really, and a freshly imported Hibernian or German might just as well be sent into the studio of art, or the conservatories of music and set to work on the most exalted and difficult branches of the business there, as to be colonized in the cook room to perform its mysteries. The little girls of the Times about "visionary theories of progress and reform," and the like, are neither graceful nor useful to the argument and were better left out.

P. P.

TRUMBULL, CT.—At a debate in Trumbull, Ct., on the question: "Resolved, that the elective franchise be limited to the male sex," Anna M. Middlebrook took the negative against all opposing. One was a young lawyer, another a Principal in a public school in Bridgeport. The decision was unanimously in her favor by the three judges appointed. Considering the prejudice against the movement where people have never heard it discussed, it was a cheering sign of the good time coming.

Mrs. Norton's lecture in Newark on the rag-pickers proved a most desirable success. Her lectures generally are successes, on whatever subject.

[PROOF COPY.]

THE ENFRANCHISEMENT OF WOMEN.

NEW YORK, March 14th, 1870.

TO MRS. ELIZABETH CADY STANTON, President of the National Woman's Suffrage Association; HENRY WARD BEECHER, President of the American Woman Suffrage Association, and the EXECUTIVE COMMITTEES of both Associations.

FRIENDS: We, the undersigned, co-workers like yourselves in the cause of Woman's Enfranchisement, but not members of either of the Societies you represent, fraternally ask you to weigh the two annexed quotations:

CONSTITUTION OF THE NATIONAL WOMAN SUFFRAGE ASSOCIATION.

ARTICLE I. This organization shall be called the National Woman's Suffrage Association.

ARTICLE II. Its object shall be to secure the Ballot to the women of the Nation on equal terms with men.

CONSTITUTION OF THE AMERICAN WOMAN SUFFRAGE ASSOCIATION.

ARTICLE I. This association shall be known as the American Woman Suffrage Association.

ARTICLE II. Its object shall be to concentrate the efforts of all the advocates of Woman Suffrage in the United States.

After noticing (as you will detect at a glance) that these two constitutions differ only in language, not in purpose, compare, we pray you, the two following advertisements:

(From the Revolution, Feb. 17, 1870.)

ANNIVERSARY OF THE NATIONAL WOMAN'S SUFFRAGE ASSOCIATION.

This Association will hold its regular annual meeting in Irving Hall, New York, beginning on Wednesday, the 11th of May next, and continuing through Thursday and Friday.

Many of the ablest advocates of the cause—both men and women—will address the meeting.

Communications and contributions for this meeting, should be addressed to the Corresponding Secretary.

ELIZABETH CADY STANTON, Pres.

CHARLOTTE B. WILBOUR, Cor. Sec.,

151 East 51st street, New York.

ERNESTINE L. ROSE, Chw's Ex. Com.

(From the Woman's Journal, March 12, 1870.)

MASS CONVENTION OF THE AMERICAN WOMAN SUFFRAGE ASSOCIATION.

A mass convention for the advocacy of Woman Suffrage, under the auspices of the American Woman Suffrage Association, organized in Cleveland, Nov. 24th, 1869, will be held in the City of New York during anniversary week, in Steinway Hall, commencing May 11th, 1870, at 10 a.m., and continuing morning, afternoon, and evening, May 11th and 12th.

The friends of the cause in every state and territory are respectfully invited to attend.

By order of the Executive Committee, Dec. 23, 1869.

HENRY WARD BEECHER, Pres.

MYRA BRADWELL, Cor. Sec.

From these extracts you will perceive that two national societies for Woman's Enfranchisement—both having an identical object, both founded on similar constitutions, both covering the same field of effort, both employing like agencies, and both appealing to one general constituency for support—have recently advertised their approaching May meetings to be held in the same city, on the same days, at the same hours, and in two halls hardly a stone's throw apart.

In view of this striking want of co-operation between these two societies—presenting both before the public in a relation difficult to be understood, and delicate to be explained; dividing into rival parties the great body of life-long co-workers in the common cause; creating an embarrassment to hosts of new friends who,

looking to the standard of Woman's Suffrage, are perplexed to choose between two organizations:—in view of these regretful facts, we use our prerogative of friendship and good will (cherished equally toward both bodies) to express our belief that no sufficient reason exists to justify the future permanence of the division which we at present deplore.

Entertaining a warm respect for the officers of both societies, we hereby send you our friendly greetings, and invite you to nomination three of your number from each organization, making six, to confer with three others appointed by the signers of this letter, the nine to assemble at the Fifth Avenue Hotel in New York, on Wednesday, April 6th, at noon, to devise measures for the future union and co-operation of all the friends of Woman's Suffrage throughout the Republic.

In issuing this invitation, we claim the privilege of paying the traveling and hotel expenses of our guests at the conference.

Hoping that our friendly overture will meet your cheerful response, we subscribe ourselves,

Your well-wishers and co-workers,

THEODORE TILTON,	JOHN J. EVERTS,
FRANCIS D. GAGE,	MART E. GAGE,
JOHN W. CRADWICK,	FRANCIS D. MOUTON,
FRENE CARL,	JEANNE M. WILSON,
ELIZABETH B. TILTON,	MARTHA A. BRADSHAW,
EDWIN A. STUDDWELL,	MATTHEW WILSON,
SARAH FISKE AMES,	and others.

Before this "proof copy" is finally printed and sent, the above signers would be glad if you would authorize them by return mail to append your name, and the names of any other persons friendly to the proposition.

The above has been sent to a large number of the most prominent friends of the Woman Suffrage cause, in circular form, and we are assured the return of names to be appended to it is the very highest degree satisfactory to the movers of the measure.

A GENTLE REBUKE.—The last New York Independent contains the following:

We find in the *Woman's Journal* of last week an announcement of a "Mass Convention of the American Woman Suffrage Association," to be held in New York during the Anniversary Week; and we find also, as part of the same advertisement, a statement that this New York gathering "will be followed by a meeting of the Brooklyn Equal Rights Association, at the Academy of Music in Brooklyn." It is true that the Brooklyn Equal Rights Association expects to hold a meeting, as thus indicated; and true also, that the meeting in New York will be "followed" by the one in Brooklyn, since the second will not be held till two or three days after the first; but not true that the Brooklyn meeting will convene under the auspices of the society which is to meet in New York. The Brooklyn Equal Rights Association is not auxiliary to the American Woman Suffrage Association, or to any other national society. It stands on a foundation of absolute independence.

THE PHOENIX CONVENTION.—In addition to what is printed to-day, we have still on hand ten long newspaper columns of reports, good, honest reports, too. The convention was evidently a sensation as well as success.

Mrs. Stanton, at last accounts, was descending the Mississippi river valley, having been as far north as Minneapolis.

CROWDED OUT.—All about St. Patrick's celebration, and George Francis Train's Father Mathew lecture in the evening; the speech of the new Senator Revels (colored); interesting extracts from Miss Anthony's letters that came late; Mrs. Blake on "Is Man a Tyrant," and ever so much more, besides.

WOMANLY DELICACY AGAIN IN PERIL.

WOMAN'S delicacy seems nowhere safe, no depraved and devilish is her "natural protector," Man. Some of the newspapers, east and west, are greatly exercised lest when women come to be generally jurors, they will have to be eye and ear witnesses to scenes and statements in giving evidence and otherwise, not suited to womanly propriety and refinement. Why could this never have been thought of before when women have been dragged into court as witnesses as well as prisoners, and subjected to the most torturing examinations and cross-questionings of which man's lusts and language are capable, putting all modesty, all delicacy, all decency to the blush? All this has been done these hundred years, and then published in the papers with disgusting particularity of detail, and the fastidious press has put up with it most forbearingly and uncomplainingly. So the colored people, *as slaves*, could ride with the master and mistress, suckle the babies, dress the ladies, or the ladies' diners, be over and around the family by night and day in the kitchen, cook-room, parlor and bed-chamber and there was no offence given or taken, no bad odor, no nothing while they were slaves; but in freedom, no matter how cleanly, well dressed, genteel, cultivated and refined, they were "niggers, niggers," and who could abide them? Pah!

Just so, women are "good in their places." They may be tortured with catechisms as witnesses, that would shame the very fiends! they often are. Debauched lawyers often delight in such diabolism before a whole court-house full of festering corruption and pollution gathered from slums and sewers where such forever simmer and flow, the whole court sometimes joining in the lewd laughter and cheer; but women as lawyers, judges, jurors, O, no! That will never do.

But I tell these delectable editors, and all others interested, that it will have to do. And moreover that women should fill all these positions in the courts, were it for no other reason but to work their purification. P. P.

MEN'S RIGHTS.

LET it be kept in mind that man votes, woman don't. Man chooses the law-makers, woman submits in silence. Man makes the laws, woman obeys them. Man enforces the penalties, woman suffers them. Man is sovereign, woman, subject. Man levies taxes, woman only pays them. Keeping so much in mind, and as much more of the same sort as readers have time or temper to call to mind, let them peruse and ponder the following bill, introduced in the New York Legislature, on the 7th instant, by a law-maker, by name Barker:

An Act defining the rights of married men, and equalizing the rights of husband and wife.

The people of the State of New York, represented in Senate and Assembly, do enact as follows:

Sec. 1. The lawful husband of a woman who shall have had issue by her, born alive during coverture, shall after her decease, be entitled to an estate for life in all the real estate of which she may die seized and possessed, or may be entitled to at the time of her decease.

Sec. 2. The property of a married man shall not be liable for the payment of the debts of his wife, contracted by her before marriage; and in no case shall the property of a husband be liable for the payment of the debts of his wife contracted without his consent after marriage; except such debts as she may necessarily contract for the maintenance and support of herself and the children she may have by her husband.

Sec. 3. Any married man possessed of real estate as

his separate property, may bargain, sell and convey such property and enter into any contract in reference to the same with like effect in all respects as if he were unmarried; and the wife of any married man at the time of his death shall only be entitled to dower in the real estate which her husband shall own or be entitled to at the time of his decease.

Sec. 4. This act shall take effect immediately.

BROOKLYN EQUAL RIGHTS ASSOCIATION.

DEAR REVOLUTION.—An interesting meeting of our Association was held on Saturday evening, Mr. John T. Merritt in the chair. Its chief object may be learned from the following resolution which, after much earnest discussion by Mrs. Celia Burleigh, Edwin Studwell, Theodore Tilton, Francis D. Moulton, Mrs. Anna T. Field, and others, was adopted unanimously:

Resolved, That the following minute be put on the records of the Brooklyn Equal Rights Association: In view of the forthcoming Conference at the Fifth Avenue Hotel, April 6, to devise measures for the union and co-operation of all the friends of woman's enfranchisement throughout the Republic, we hereby express our united wishes that its result may be to harmonize into one spirit, and combine into one organization the American Equal Rights Association, the National Woman's Suffrage Association, the American Woman Suffrage Association, and the great multitude of willing co-workers for woman's enfranchisement not connected with either of the aforesaid associations.

Resolved, That a copy of the above minutes be transmitted to the Conference.

Mr. Tilton made some interesting statements to the effect that measures are now in active preparation with a view to harmonize and consolidate the three or four existing societies for Woman Suffrage into one general organization, representative of the whole nation, and securing a more practical and efficient concentration of effort by all the co-workers in the cause throughout the land. A Conference is proposed to be held at Fifth Avenue Hotel early in April, composed of delegates from the Executive Committees of the Associations, and from the voluntary movers of the measure who are not identified with either body, at which it is confidently believed overtures may be made that will bring all the earnest workers in the cause on to a common platform. Letters were read from Lucretia Mott and Sarah Pugh of Philadelphia, to whom the measure had been already submitted. They approve it most heartily, and hope it will be carried into harmonious, and every way satisfactory effect, also of which most of your readers will doubtless be as glad to learn as I am to communicate it.

SUFFRAGE.

Brooklyn, March 21, 1870.

REV. OLYMPIA BROWN delivered a lecture last week before the Grand Army of the Republic in Bridgeport, Conn. A report says:

Her text was chosen from Ephesians, 6 chap., 11 verse: "Put on the whole armor of God, etc." The subject was handled with more than her accustomed ability. The description given of the armor of the ancients, both offensive and defensive, was particularly interesting; and the application of the text to a Christian life was very forcible. During the sermon, the life and services of Abraham Lincoln were touchingly related to, and a high tribute of respect paid to his memory. The services of Clara Barton and Mrs. Livermore to the soldiers of our country, were spoken of in glowing terms, and many a manly hand was bowed in reverence at the sound of those two soldiers'—covered names. In closing, the speaker exhorted all her hearers to become soldiers of the cross, and to stand up in the good fight of faith against sin and corruption, as nobly and as fearlessly as they once stood against the enemies of their country.

PHILADELPHIA FEMALE MEDICAL COLLEGE.

THE Woman's Medical College of Philadelphia held its 18th Annual Commencement on Saturday. Fourteen young ladies were graduated. The Medical Fund Hall was filled by an audience composed largely of ladies. T. Morris Perot, Esq., President of the Institution, conferred the degree of Doctor of Medicine upon the fourteen ladies. Ann Preston, M.D., Professor of Physiology and Hygiene, delivered the valedictory address, counselling the ladies, among other things, to avoid the habit of boasting of their own skill, and also against the jealousies which have so often been disgraceful to the medical profession. She spoke of the cause of medical education of women in different parts of the world as follows:

The progress which our cause is making throughout the world is truly marvelous. In Free Switzerland, the Medical University of Zurich has for years admitted women to all its advantages, the great University of Constantinople has now dispensed to them the fullest privileges and highest honors; the University of Edinburgh has opened its doors, craning with the time of age, wide enough for their entrance; the University of Stockholm, in Sweden, we understand, is offering them facilities for medical education, and the Swedish Government, it is stated, is about to establish a complete Medical College at Gothenburg for women exclusively. In Austria, the candidates for the degree of Doctor of Obstetrics consist of both men and women; while in our own country not only the great University of Michigan, but a number of smaller institutions also have removed the barriers which tormented them to enter. One of our graduates of last year is now a medical missionary in India, sent out by the Woman's Branch of the Missionary Society of the Methodist Episcopal Church. With the angel song of "Peace on earth, good will to men," resounding in her spirit, she bears with her that medical knowledge, so prized in the East, which will open to her the homes and homes that men physicians cannot enter. In a recent report of the Philadelphia Branch of the Woman's Union Missionary Society are these words: "From all heartiness comes the call, send us the educated doctors to teach our women how to take the medical care of women and children." It further adds: "Blessed men of high rank have offered to give funds to establish medical colleges for their women, if we will send the educated American ladies to teach."

A WESTERN OPINION.—The editor of the Peoria (Ill.) National Democrat the other day had a long and able article on Woman Suffrage which concluded thus:

If there is virtue enough in the woman of America to counteract the flood of vice that is flowing over the land, then to invest them with the highest attribute of citizens will produce a beneficial result. If there is intelligence enough among the women of this land to neutralize the avalanche of ignorance which has been thrown upon it, then Woman Suffrage is a necessity of the age. If there is refinement sufficient to subdivide into the political arena those amenities of life that are everywhere observed in the presence of ladies, then that is a sufficient reason why we should give them the privilege of exercising the right to the citizen franchise.

Believing in the virtues, intelligence and refinement of the women of America; knowing the wretched state of political morals; remembering the circumstances by which we are surrounded, we say before Heaven that only by woman's influence on the pulse of public favor be made to beat healthily—only by their aid on the flood of barbarism and ignorance be successfully resisted—only by their influence can the body politic be cleansed from its corruption and restored to its pristine state of glorious beauty and honor.

Then we say, let the demand of woman for the right to vote and to the equal politicality of her father, her husband, her brother, or her son, be accounted

MISS LORENA HAYNES, of Waltham, Mass., is giving lectures in that state. She is a relative of Hon. Gideon Haynes, and the Worcester Spy says she has a clear and musical voice, distinct

pronunciation, and a graceful delivery, and her lecture was a fine picture of the subject she discussed—Love of the Beautiful. Her description of the beauty of the seasons, of the works of nature and art, of the sciences, and indeed all her illustrations were presented in language chaste and beautiful.

ANNIVERSARY

OF THE
NATIONAL WOMAN'S SUFFRAGE ASSO-
CIATION.

THIS Association will hold its regular annual meeting in IRTWO HALL New York, beginning of Wednesday, the 11th of May, next, and continuing through Thursday and Friday.

The various Woman Suffrage Associations throughout this country, and the Old World, are invited to send delegates to this Convention prepared to report the progress of our movement in their respective localities. And, in order that this annual meeting may be the expression of the whole people, we further ask every friend of Woman Suffrage to consider himself or herself personally invited to attend and take part in its discussions.

With the political rights of woman secured in the Territories of Utah and Wyoming—with the agitation of the question in the various State Legislatures, with the proposition to strike the word "male" from the state constitution of Vermont—with New York, New England and the great West well organized, we are confident that our leading political parties will soon see that their own interest and the highest interests of the country require them to recognize our claim.

The Executive Committee recommend the friends of Woman's Suffrage, everywhere, to concentrate their efforts upon the work of securing a Sixteenth Amendment to the Federal Constitution that shall prohibit any state from disfranchising any of its citizens on account of sex. Therefore, we ask the delegates and friends to come to this May Anniversary with practical suggestions as to how this work shall be done.

Many of the ablest advocates of the cause—both men and women—will address the meetings.

Communications and contributions for this meeting should be addressed to the Corresponding Secretary.

ELIZABETH CADY STANTON, Pres.

CHARLOTTE B. WILBOUR, Cor. Sec'y,
151 East 51st street, New York.

ERNESTINE L. ROBE, Chw'd Ex. Com.

OUR FINANCIAL CORRESPONDENT.—Mr. George B. Smith, of Detroit, has sent a number of articles on Finance and kindred themes with which that department of THE REVOLUTION is just now chiefly occupied. The following is his business card:

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Tax school of midwifery at Lahore for the native women is a complete success.

LITERARY.

DEMOCRAT. The April number of *Democrat's Monthly Magazine*, just received, is not less valuable than any of its predecessors—fine engravings, beautiful spring fashions, entertaining reading matter, etc., etc. No other one presents a better array of literary articles. In connection with a brilliant display of fashions, not to mention the numerous other valuable features which go to make up this Magazine. Yearly, \$3, with a large and splendid engraving, worth \$10, as a premium to each subscriber. 238 Broadway, N. Y.

FACTS FOR THE LADIES.—Thinking it due your labors in behalf of easing woman's work, I herewith state that in the year 1854, I purchased one of the Wheeler & Wilson Sewing-machines, being at that day most fully informed of their excellence over all others. This machine has been in almost uninterrupted use ever since (a period of nearly fifteen years), on many totally different materials, such as my own boots, my boy's clothing, needle-books, beside the usual heavy and light goods worn by ladies and children. It has never been repaired, and does not need it yet. I have often blessed the day on which I first entered your fine establishment as a purchaser.

MRS. J. W. D. PATTER.

Washington, D. C.

Financial Department.

[Under this head, correspondents are responsible for their own sentiments, and not THE REVOLUTION.]

THE VALUE OF COIN.

COIN is generally regarded as real wealth, and the people happiest who possess the most of it. This we think is a delusion and easily demonstrated. That it has no intrinsic value is shown by the fact that in proportion as articles of necessity become scarcer, it takes more coin to purchase them. A starving man would give a ton of gold, if he had it, for an ounce of food, if it could be had for no less.

As a civilizer it is an improvement upon shells, beads, furs, and the iron money of the Spartans, because it is easier to ascertain and handle. But with an enlightened people like ours, it is really a barbarous currency and totally unfit for their business purposes, as we can easily see.

Assuming that the clearing house in Detroit averaging over a hundred millions daily, is one-tenth of the entire country, the aggregate is probably over a billion daily, say three hundred billions yearly. To handle, examine, count, weigh or transport this amount of money from one end of our vast country to the other would be so nearly an impossibility, that if attempted, trade and business would suffer a withering blight. The light of civilization would be darkened and a night of barbarism come upon us that would be greater than a total solar eclipse.

Coin for an active business is impracticable. Much as it is worshipped, few would want it tried, and they not long. Its use is desirable for two purposes.

1st. To regulate the balances of foreign trade.
2d. As a basis or security for paper currency. I propose considering its real value for these. For foreign exchange it is of service, because foreigners cannot be expected to have confidence in the currency or institutions of a people they have no control of. The question how much foreign trade benefits us we shall perhaps hereafter examine. At present it amounts to about half a billion yearly—hardly as much as the

trade of Cincinnati alone, and of this half billion only about one-tenth requires actual handling or shipment of coin. Our home exchanges amounting to three hundred billions yearly, while fifty millions of specie answer for the foreign,—only one six thousandth for the latter, which the former amounts to.

This shows how insignificant coin really is, and how little of it is necessary. It would seem that so little, less if possible than a homoeopathic attenuation, can cause our people such anxiety and produce such a commotion in the press. One would think that the columns of the latter might as well be filled with the troubles and wars of microscopic animalcules.

And while of so little importance as a circulating medium that for eight years past we have done more internal business without it than we could possibly do with it, when we look into its character and influence, we shall see why it is utterly unadapted to the wants of an enlightened age and people. The essential feature of its character is, that it turns its possessor into a miser as soon as he touches it. It seems to operate like a stupefying drug and infiltrates its inertness and heaviness into his character, so that the most energetic and enterprising man soon becomes quieted and inert if coin itself of paper is piled in upon him. He loses his energy and becomes miserly, and more than a battery of ordinary power is required to galvanize him into life and activity again. Like the fabled Upan, coin spreads death and desolation upon trade and prosperity as far as its influence extends.

In my next, I propose considering its value as a basis for circulation and securities generally.

GEO. B. SMITH.

At a meeting of the Manufacturers' Association held in the city of Detroit, January 15th, 1870, the following resolutions were offered by Mr. Geo. B. Smith, and adopted:

Resolved, That, discarding all theories upon the subject, we assert that the currency which promotes the prosperity of our people the fastest and safest is the best.

Resolved, That the greenback system having carried our country safely through the severest struggle ever known to any people, after specie had totally failed us, and having also caused it to prosper since the close of the war beyond anything ever known even in our own eventful career, demonstrates it to be the wisest and best system of finance, for both war and peace, ever devised, and that it is peculiarly adapted to develop the greatness and glory of the American character and institutions.

Resolved, That while it thus serves an admirable purpose in promoting the great interests of the people, it has also saved them \$25,000,000 annually of interest they otherwise would have had to pay and probably three to five millions yearly of waste and loss of paper currency which now ensues to the people's benefit. It also saves them from the swarm of uncurrent money brokers, bank note reporters, and the panic and convulsions which were chronic distempers in the old systems of finance.

Resolved, That to realize its full blessings, our greenback currency ought to expand with the growth of our population, which is four per cent. annually, or now 10 per cent, since this great American system of finance was established nearly eight years ago. That we view with alarm all the propositions now before Congress for retarding instead of thus increasing the currency, as calculated in the greatest degree to injure the industry of all the producing classes in our country and to seriously damage its prospects.

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